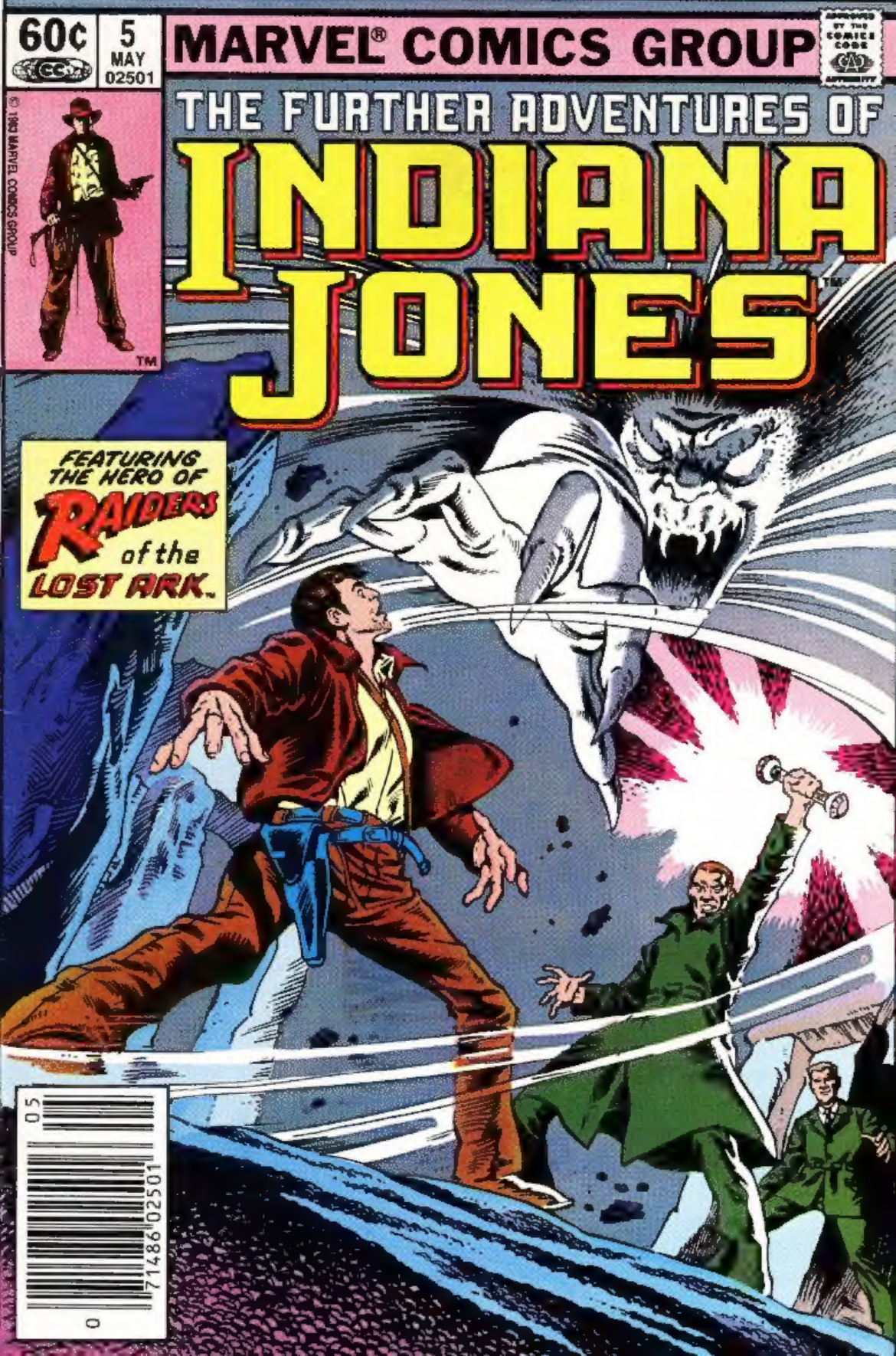
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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
FEATURING THE HERO OF RAIDERS of the LOST ARK
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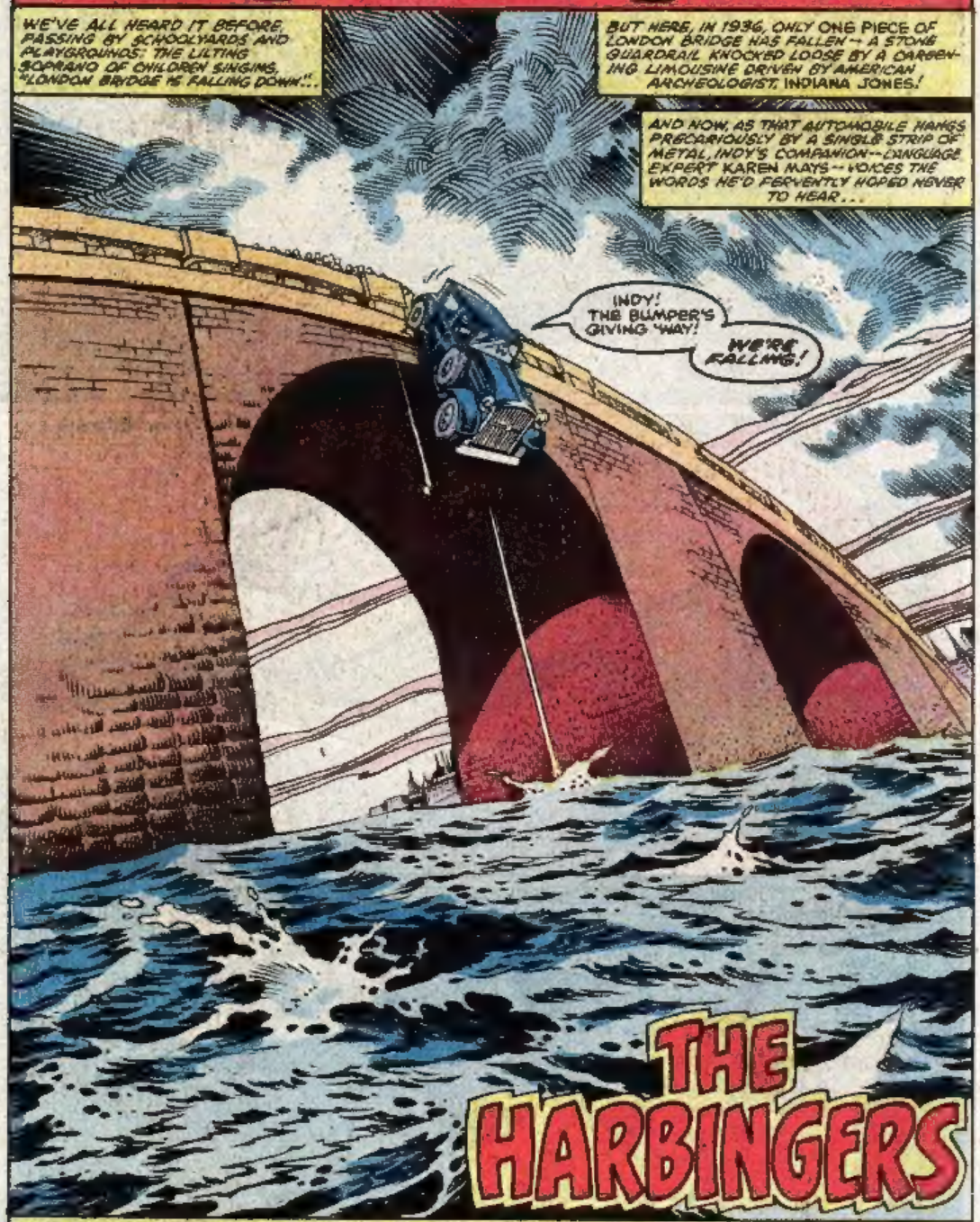
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

INDIANA JONES


WE'VE ALL HEARD IT BEFORE, PASSING BY SCHOOLYARDS AND PLAYGROUNDS: THE LILTING SOPRANO OF CHILDREN SINGING, "LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN!"..
BUT HERE, IN 1936, ONLY ONE PIECE OF LONDON BRIDGE HAS FALLEN -- A STONE GUARDRAIL KNOCKED LOOSE BY A CARBEN-ING LIMOUSINE DRIVEN BY AMERICAN ARCHEOLOGIST, INDIANA JONES!
AND NOW, AS THAT AUTOMOBILE HANGS PRECARIOUSLY BY A SINGLE STRIP OF METAL, INDY'S COMPANION -- LANGUAGE EXPERT KAREN MAYS -- VOICES THE WORDS HE'D FERVENTLY HOPED NEVER TO HEAR...
INDY! THE BUMPER'S GIVING WAY!
WE'RE FALLING!

THE HARBINGERS

DAVID MICHELINIE — PLOT / SCRIPT
RON FRENZ — PENCILS
DANNY BULANADI — INKS
JOE ROSEN — LETTERS
BOB SHAREN — COLORS
LOUISE JONES — EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER — EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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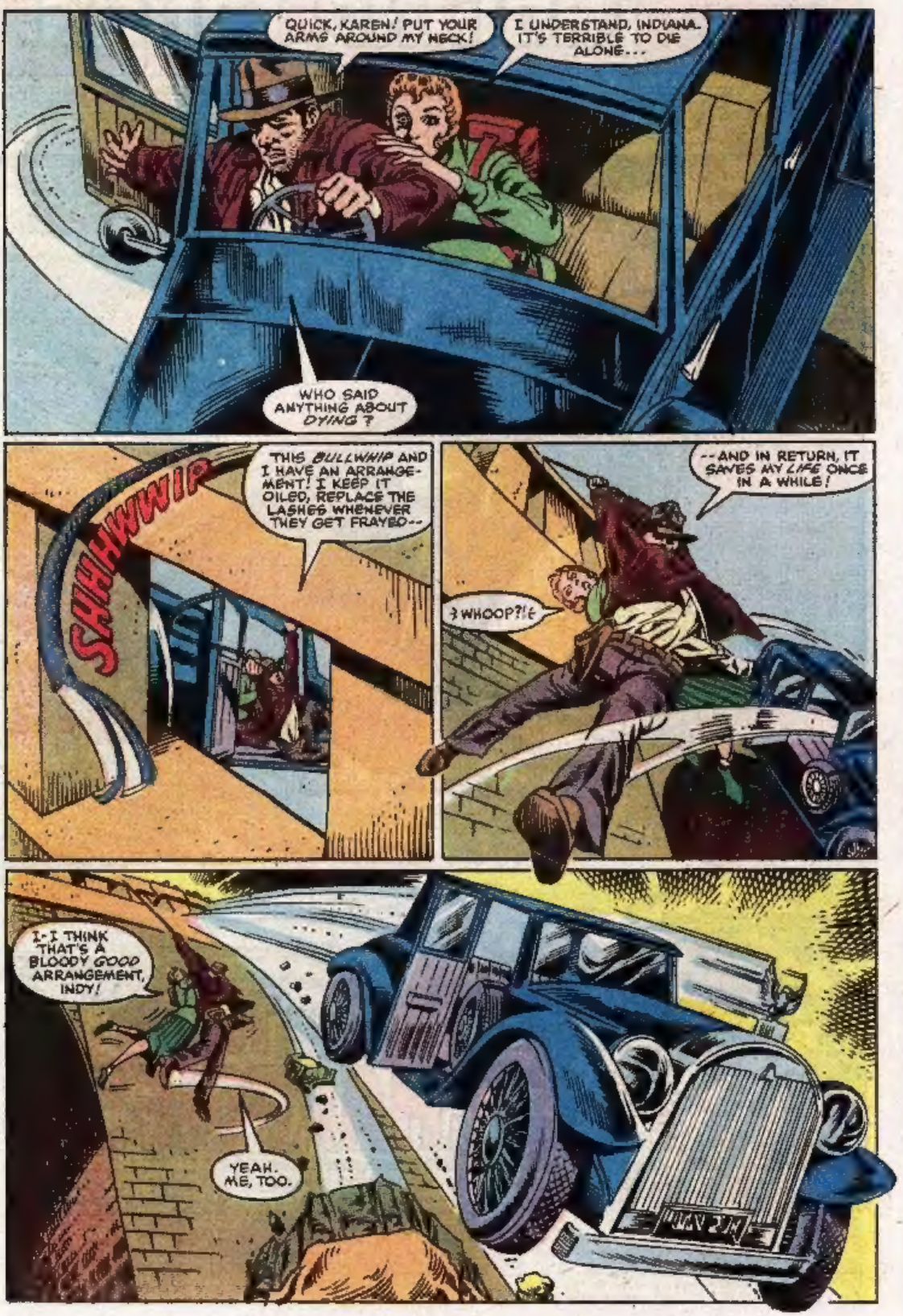
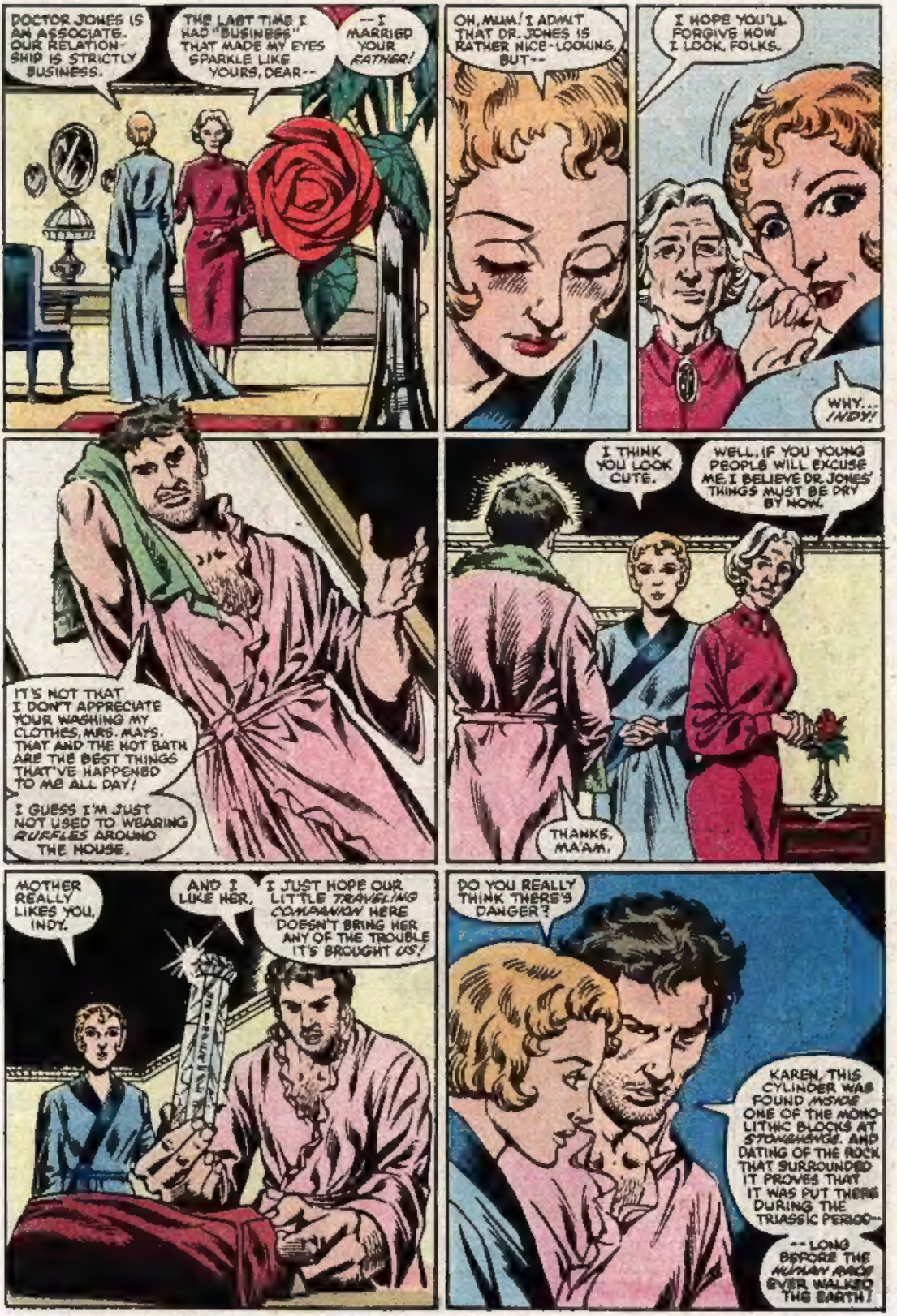
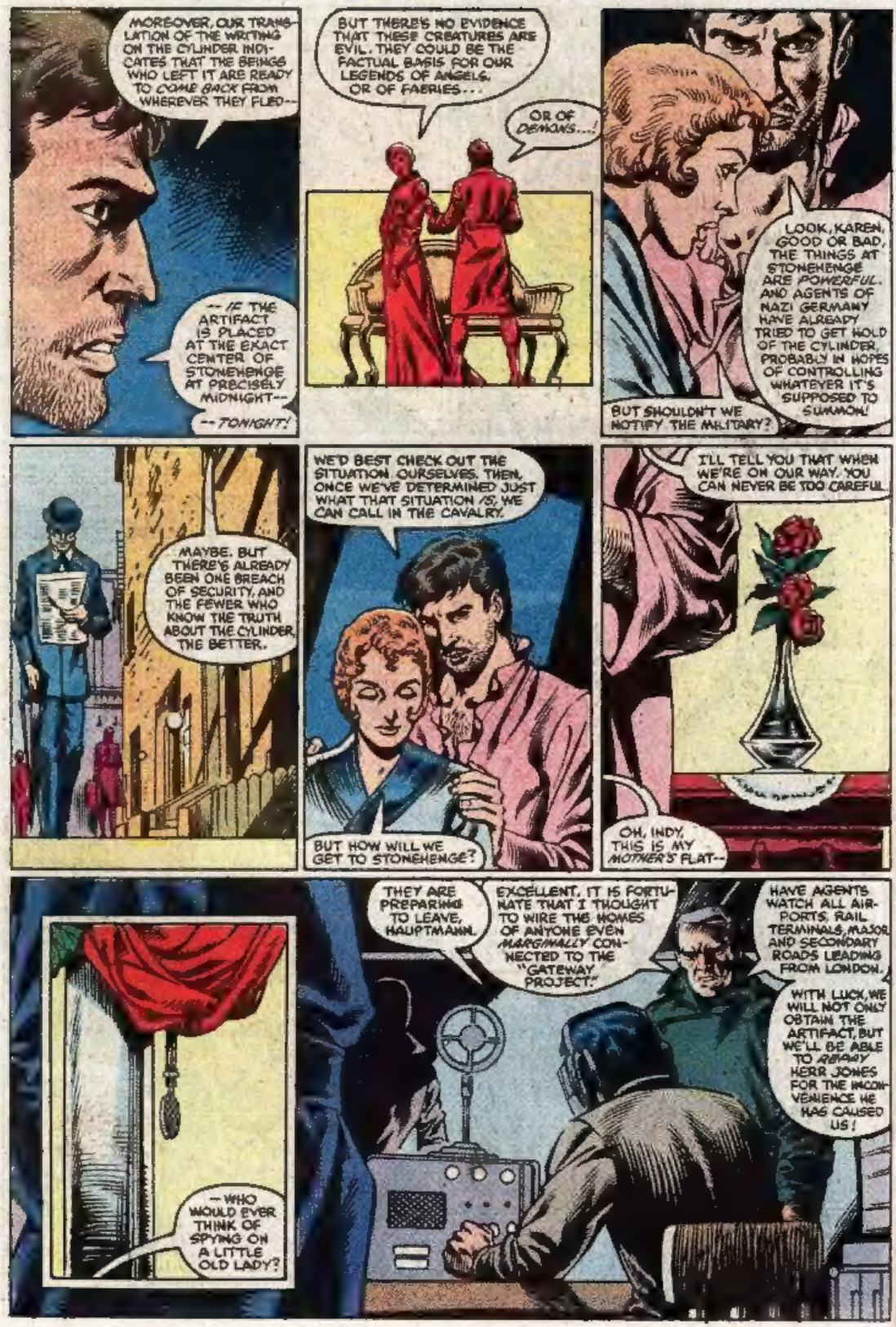

QUICK, KAREN! PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND MY NECK!
I UNDERSTAND, INDIANA. IT'S TERRIBLE TO DIE ALONE...
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT *DYING*?
SHHHWWIP
THIS *BULLWHIP* AND I HAVE AN ARRANGEMENT! I KEEP IT OILED, REPLACE THE LASHES WHENEVER THEY GET FRAYED--
--AND IN RETURN, IT SAVES MY *LIFE* ONCE IN A WHILE!
WHOOP?!
I-I THINK THAT'S A BLOODY *GOOD* ARRANGEMENT, INDY!
YEAH. ME, TOO.

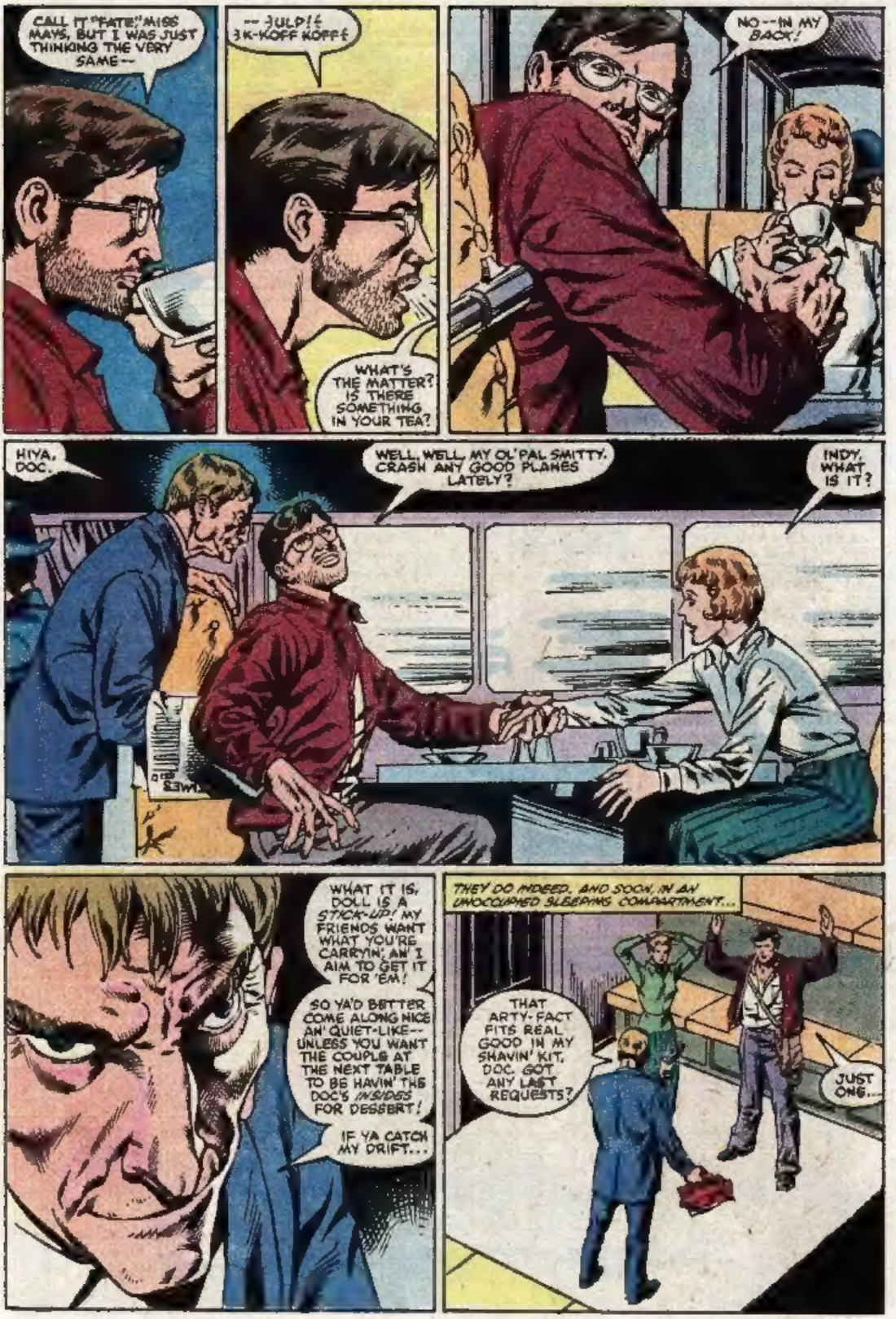
PLUNKSH
THAT WOULD'VE HURT!
I JUST HOPE YOUR GOVERNMENT HAS GOOD COMPENSATION LAWS. THOSE FOLKS WE "BORROWED" THE LIMO FROM** ARE GONNA BE AWFULLY SORE TO FIND THEIR PRIZE ROLLS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE THAMES!
**LAST ISSUE.
BUT AT LEAST IT HELPED US GET AWAY FROM THOSE GUYS WHO WERE--
--CHASING US...?
GUTEN TAG, HERR JONES.
YOU WILL NOW HAND OVER TO US THE STONEHENGE ARTIFACT.
YA?
WELL, I GUESS IT'S EITHER THAT, OR FLEX MY WHIP LOOSE AND DROP TO AN ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH!
THAT WOULD SEEM TO BE THE CHOICE. SO?
SOOOOO...
...LOMB, HERR JERK!
INDYYYYYYY--!

THE FOOL! THE CURRENT HERE IS TOO STRONG! THEY WILL DROWN!
AND THE ARTIFACT WILL BE LOST FOREV—
KER-SPLOP
--ER?
A GARBAGE SCOW! DOKTOR JONES MUST HAVE SEEN IT PASSING UNDER THE BRIDGE!
THEY ARE STILL CLOSE, HAUPTMANN LOEB! AND I AM AN EXCELLENT MARKSMAN--!
NEIN! YOUR DEDICATION IS EXEMPLARY, NEBBEL. BUT THIS PLACE IS TOO PUBLIC.
THE AMERIKANER HAS WON... FOR NOW!
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE TODAY, INDY! IS THERE ANY-THING—ANYTHING AT ALL--I CAN DO TO REPAY YOU?
YEAH.
GET ME TO A SHOWER! PHEW! FAST!
THE SCOW CAPTAIN IS OBLIGING, SETTING HIS UNEXPECTED PASSENGERS ASHORE AT A NEARBY DOCK.
AND SOON, AT A CLEAN AND COMFORTABLE FLAT IN EGHAM, SURREY...
I'M SORRY I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE, MOTHER.
HAVE SOME TEA, KAREN, DEAR, AND DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT.
I'M SURE YOU AND YOUR GENTLEMAN FRIEND HAVE A VERY GOOD REASON FOR BECOMING SO, AH, MUSSED.
REALLY, MUM, HE'S NOT MY "GENTLEMAN FRIEND."

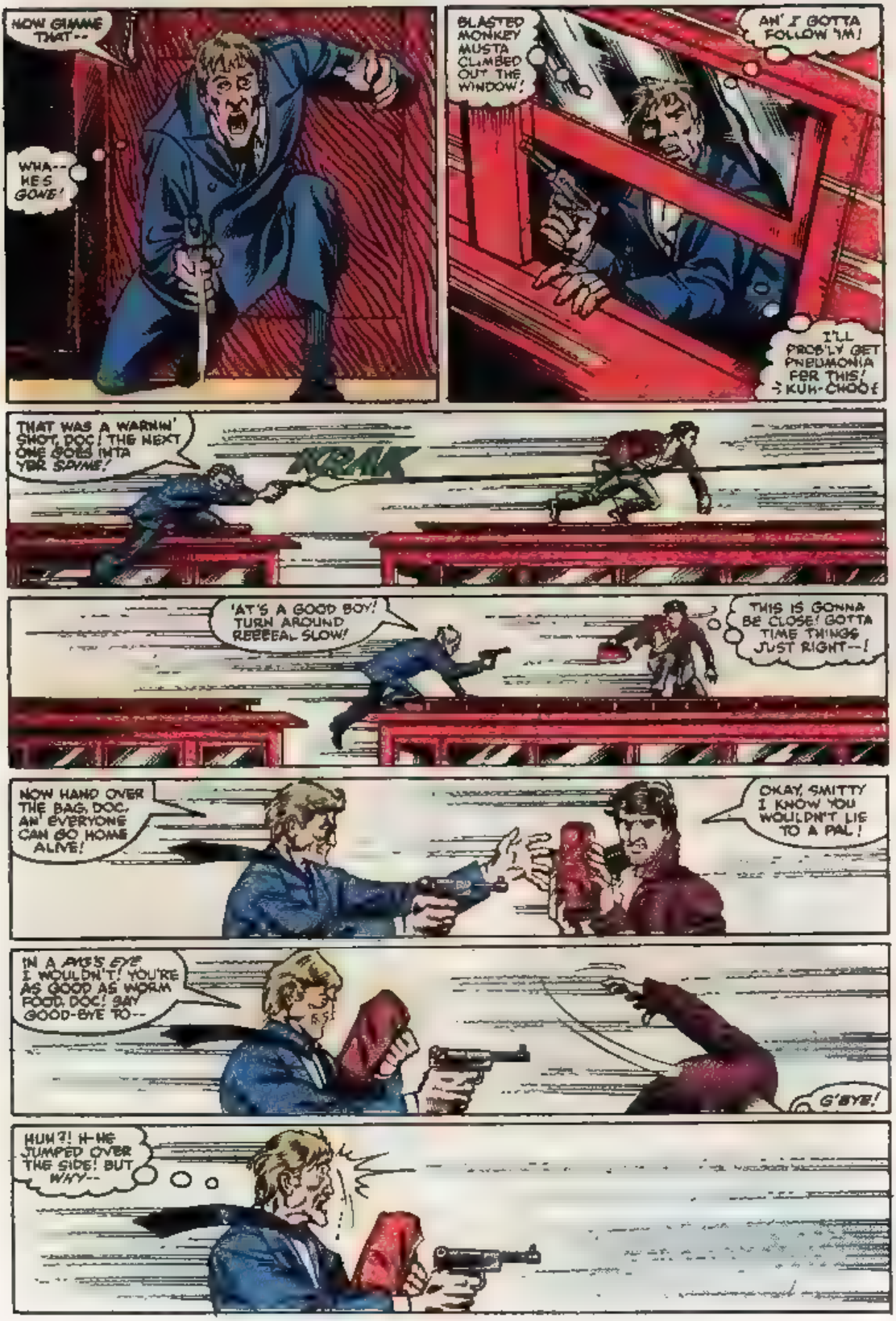

DOCTOR JONES IS AN ASSOCIATE. OUR RELATIONSHIP IS STRICTLY BUSINESS.
THE LAST TIME I HAD "BUSINESS" THAT MADE MY EYES SPARKLE LIKE YOURS, DEAR--
--I MARRIED YOUR FATHER!
OH, MUM! I ADMIT THAT DR. JONES IS RATHER NICE-LOOKING, BUT--
I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE HOW I LOOK, FOLKS.
WHY... INDY!
IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE YOUR WASHING MY CLOTHES, MRS. MAYS. THAT AND THE HOT BATH ARE THE BEST THINGS THAT'VE HAPPENED TO ME ALL DAY!
I GUESS I'M JUST NOT USED TO WEARING RUFFLES AROUND THE HOUSE.
I THINK YOU LOOK CUTE.
WELL, IF YOU YOUNG PEOPLE WILL EXCUSE ME, I BELIEVE DR. JONES' THINGS MUST BE DRY BY NOW.
THANKS, MA'AM.
MOTHER REALLY LIKES YOU, INDY.
AND I LIKE HER.
I JUST HOPE OUR LITTLE TRAVELING COMPANION HERE DOESN'T BRING HER ANY OF THE TROUBLE IT'S BROUGHT US!
DO YOU REALLY THINK THERE'S DANGER?
KAREN, THIS CYLINDER WAS FOUND INSIDE ONE OF THE MONOLITHIC BLOCKS AT STONEHENGE. AND DATING OF THE ROCK THAT SURROUNDED IT PROVES THAT IT WAS PUT THERE DURING THE TRIASSIC PERIOD--
--LONG BEFORE THE HUMAN RACE EVER WALKED THE EARTH!

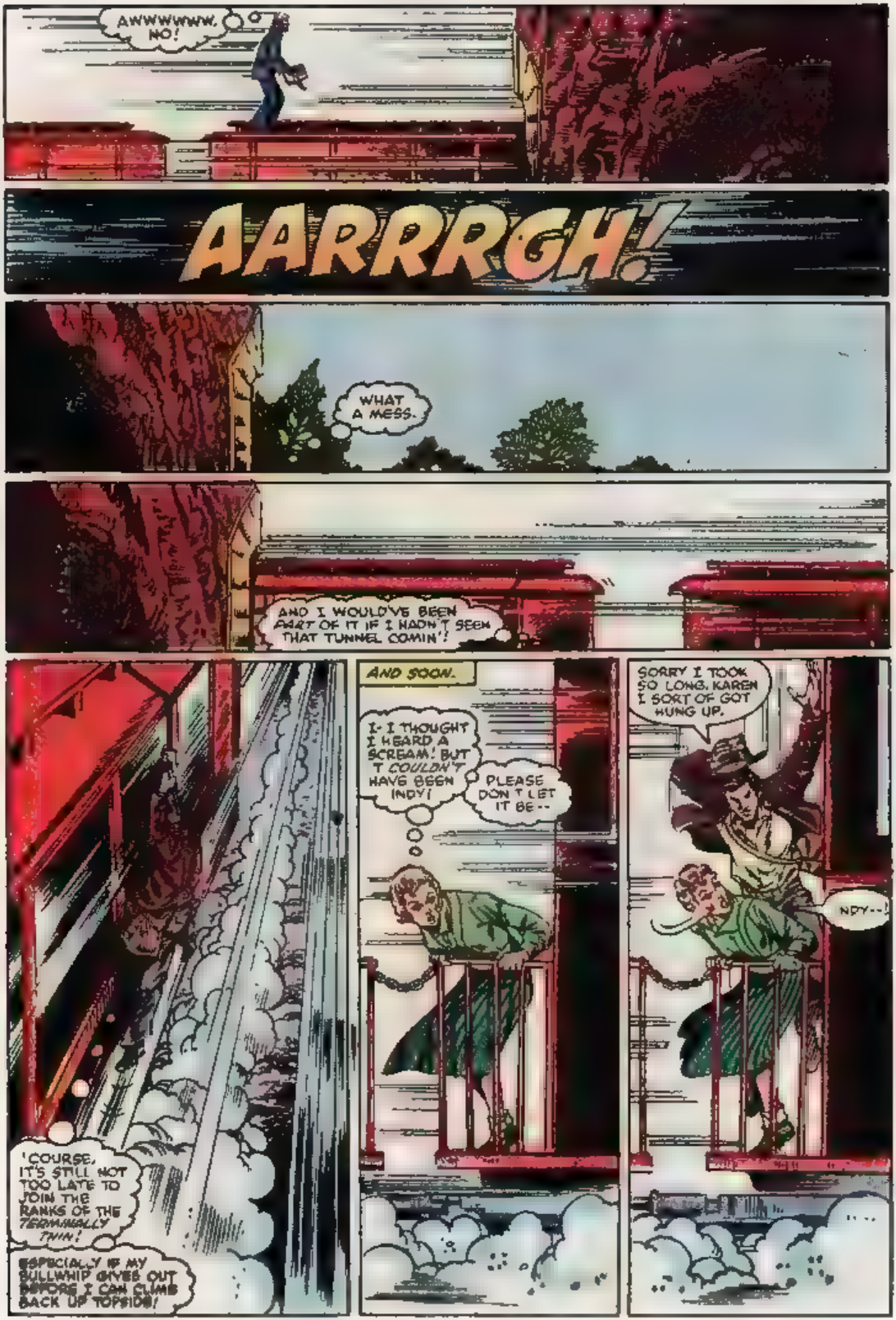

MOREOVER, OUR TRANSLATION OF THE WRITING ON THE CYLINDER INDICATES THAT THE BEINGS WHO LEFT IT ARE READY TO COME BACK FROM WHEREVER THEY FLED--
-- IF THE ARTIFACT IS PLACED AT THE EXACT CENTER OF STONEHENGE AT PRECISELY MIDNIGHT--
-- TONIGHT!
BUT THERE'S NO EVIDENCE THAT THESE CREATURES ARE EVIL. THEY COULD BE THE FACTUAL BASIS FOR OUR LEGENDS OF ANGELS, OR OF FAERIES...
OR OF DEMONS...!
LOOK, KAREN, GOOD OR BAD, THE THINGS AT STONEHENGE ARE POWERFUL. AND AGENTS OF NAZI GERMANY HAVE ALREADY TRIED TO GET HOLD OF THE CYLINDER, PROBABLY IN HOPES OF CONTROLLING WHATEVER IT'S SUPPOSED TO SUMMON!
BUT SHOULDN'T WE NOTIFY THE MILITARY?
MAYBE. BUT THERE'S ALREADY BEEN ONE BREACH OF SECURITY, AND THE FEWER WHO KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CYLINDER, THE BETTER.
WE'D BEST CHECK OUT THE SITUATION OURSELVES. THEN, ONCE WE'VE DETERMINED JUST WHAT THAT SITUATION IS, WE CAN CALL IN THE CAVALRY.
BUT HOW WILL WE GET TO STONEHENGE?
I'LL TELL YOU THAT WHEN WE'RE ON OUR WAY. YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL.
OH, INDY, THIS IS MY MOTHER'S FLAT--
-- WHO WOULD EVER THINK OF SPYING ON A LITTLE OLD LADY?
THEY ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE, HAUPTMANN.
EXCELLENT. IT IS FORTUNATE THAT I THOUGHT TO WIRE THE HOMES OF ANYONE EVEN MARGINALLY CONNECTED TO THE "GATEWAY PROJECT."
HAVE AGENTS WATCH ALL AIRPORTS, RAIL TERMINALS, MAJOR AND SECONDARY ROADS LEADING FROM LONDON.
WITH LUCK, WE WILL NOT ONLY OBTAIN THE ARTIFACT, BUT WE'LL BE ABLE TO REPAY HERR JONES FOR THE INCONVENIENCE HE HAS CAUSED US!

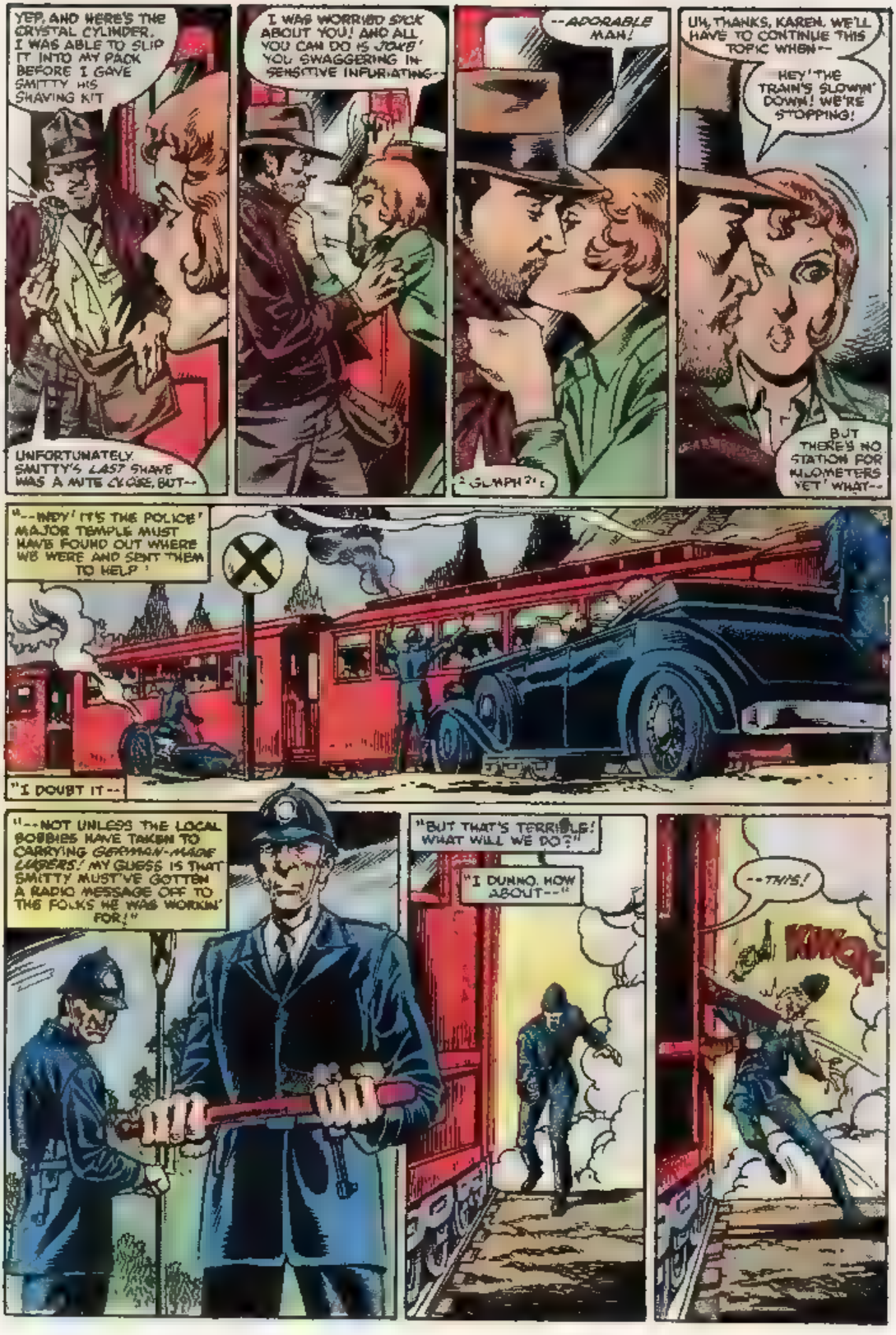
THUS, A HALF-HOUR LATER AT LONDON'S CENTRAL RAILROAD STATION, TWO FAMILIAR PASSENGERS BOARD AN OUTBOUND EXPRESS--
--SO EXCITED BY THE MONUMENTAL DISCOVERIES THEY HOPE TO MAKE THAT THEY DON'T NOTICE A WEASELY MAN WATCHING THEM CLANDESTINELY FROM BEHIND A COPY OF YESTERDAY'S TIMES.
CHURCHILL CONCERNED AT NAZI ADVANCES
RAF AT READY SAYS MINISTER
WHICH IS A SHAME, FOR INDIANA JONES WOULD SURELY HAVE RECOGNIZED THAT MAN--
--AS ARNOLD SMITH, THE CHARTER PILOT WHO HAD BROUGHT HIM TO ENGLAND.*
SMITH, AN AMERICAN CITIZEN LOYAL TO THE NAZI CAUSE, HAD SOUGHT TO DISPOSE OF INDY BY DITCHING HIS CHARTER PLANE IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.
}KUH-CHOO{
ARNOLD SMITH DOES NOT LIKE FAILURE.
*AGAIN, LAST ISSUE.
AND, SOME TIME LATER AS THE SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE HURTLES SOUTH AND WEST TOWARDS THE SALISBURY PLAIN...
Y'KNOW, KAREN, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A COFFEE DRINKER--
--BUT I'M STARTING TO LIKE TEA. IN FACT, I'M GETTING TO LIKE A LOT OF THINGS IN ENGLAND.
THERE'S A LOT TO LIKE, INDY. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CONSIDER COMING HERE MORE OFTEN.


CALL IT "FATE," MISS MAYS, BUT I WAS JUST THINKING THE VERY SAME--
-- JULP! & K-KOFF KOFF &
WHAT'S THE MATTER? IS THERE SOMETHING IN YOUR TEA?
NO--IN MY BACK!
HIYA, DOC.
WELL, WELL, MY OL' PAL SMITTY. CRASH ANY GOOD PLANES LATELY?
INDY, WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IT IS, DOLL IS A STICK-UP! MY FRIENDS WANT WHAT YOU'RE CARRYIN', AN' I AIM TO GET IT FOR 'EM!
SO YA'D BETTER COME ALONG NICE AN' QUIET-LIKE-- UNLESS YOU WANT THE COUPLE AT THE NEXT TABLE TO BE HAVIN' THE DOC'S INSIDES FOR DESSERT!
IF YA CATCH MY DRIFT...
THEY DO INDEED, AND SOON, IN AN UNOCCUPIED SLEEPING COMPARTMENT...
THAT ARTY-FACT FITS REAL GOOD IN MY SHAVIN' KIT, DOC. GOT ANY LAST REQUESTS?
JUST ONE...

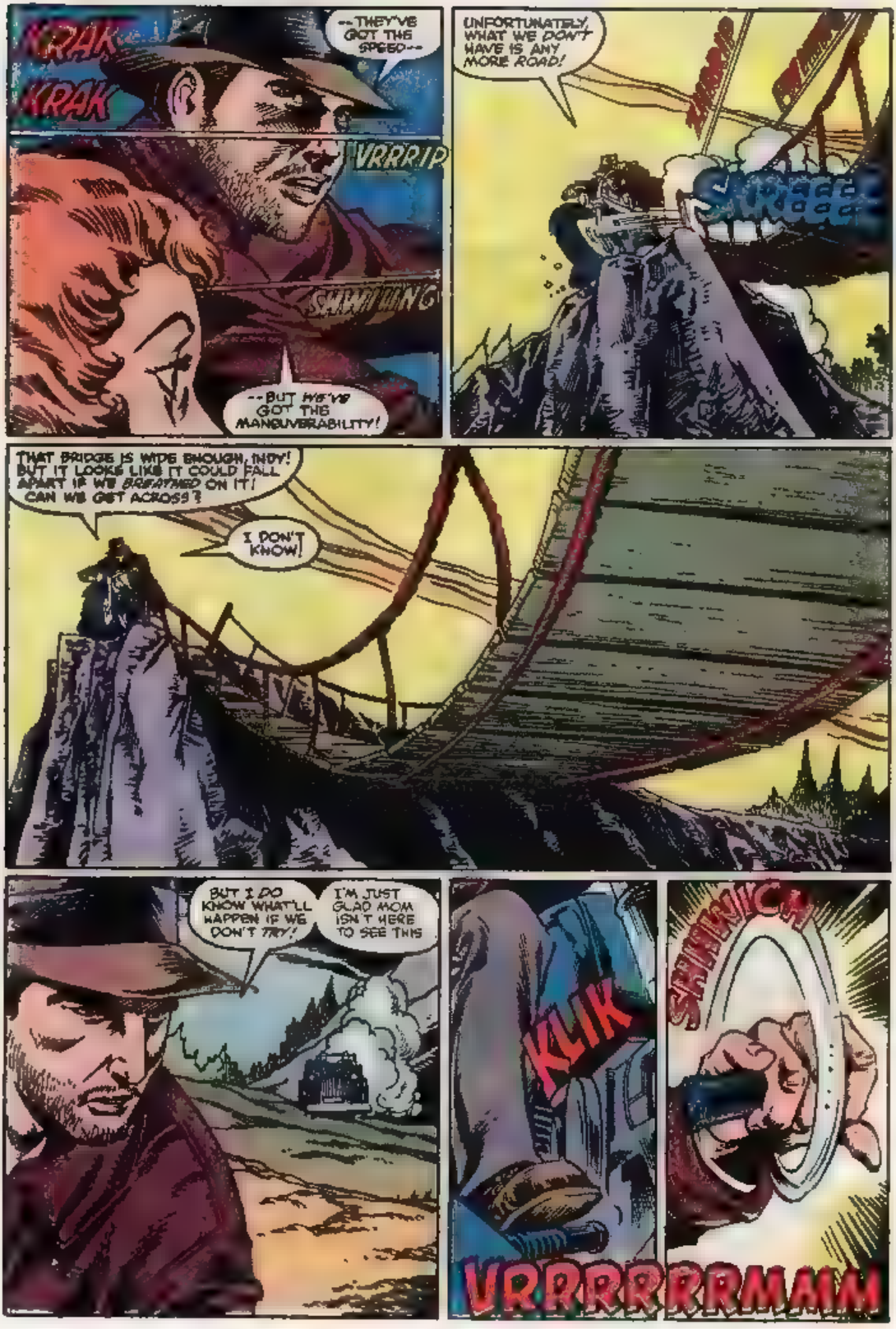
...TRY NOT TO BUMP THE LADY WHEN THIS TRAIN COMES TO A SUDDEN--
--STOP!
RGULK
HUH?
BY THE WAY, DID I MENTION THAT I CUT THE EMERGENCY BRAKE CORD?
I'M A THOROUGH MAN, DOC--I THINK OF EVERYTHING.
THAK
OUCH!
OH. THEN I GUESS YOU THOUGHT OF THIS, TOO!
AND YOU CERTAINLY MUST'VE TAKEN THIS INTO CONSIDERATION!
SHOOM
UNGK!
KAREN! TAKE OFF! I'VE GOT THE ARTIF--
ACK!
CHUD
YOU MAY HAVE THE PRIZE, DOC--BUT I'VE GOT THE GUN!
HE'S RIGHT! AND HE'S BETWEEN ME AND THE DOOR! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
EXCEPT...


NOW GIMME THAT--
WHA--HE'S GONE!
BLASTED MONKEY MUSTA CLIMBED OUT THE WINDOW!
AN' I GOTTA FOLLOW 'IM!
I'LL PROB'LY GET PNEUMONIA FER THIS! KUH-CHOO!
THAT WAS A WARNIN' SHOT, DOC! THE NEXT ONE GOES INTA YER SOYME!
KRAK
'AT'S A GOOD BOY! TURN AROUND REEEEAL SLOW!
THIS IS GONNA BE CLOSE! GOTTA TIME THINGS JUST RIGHT--!
NOW HAND OVER THE BAG, DOC, AN' EVERYONE CAN GO HOME ALIVE!
OKAY, SMITTY I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO A PAL!
IN A PIG'S EYE I WOULDN'T! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS WORM FOOD, DOC! SAY GOOD-BYE TO--
G'BYE!
HUH?! H-HE JUMPED OVER THE SIDE! BUT WHY--

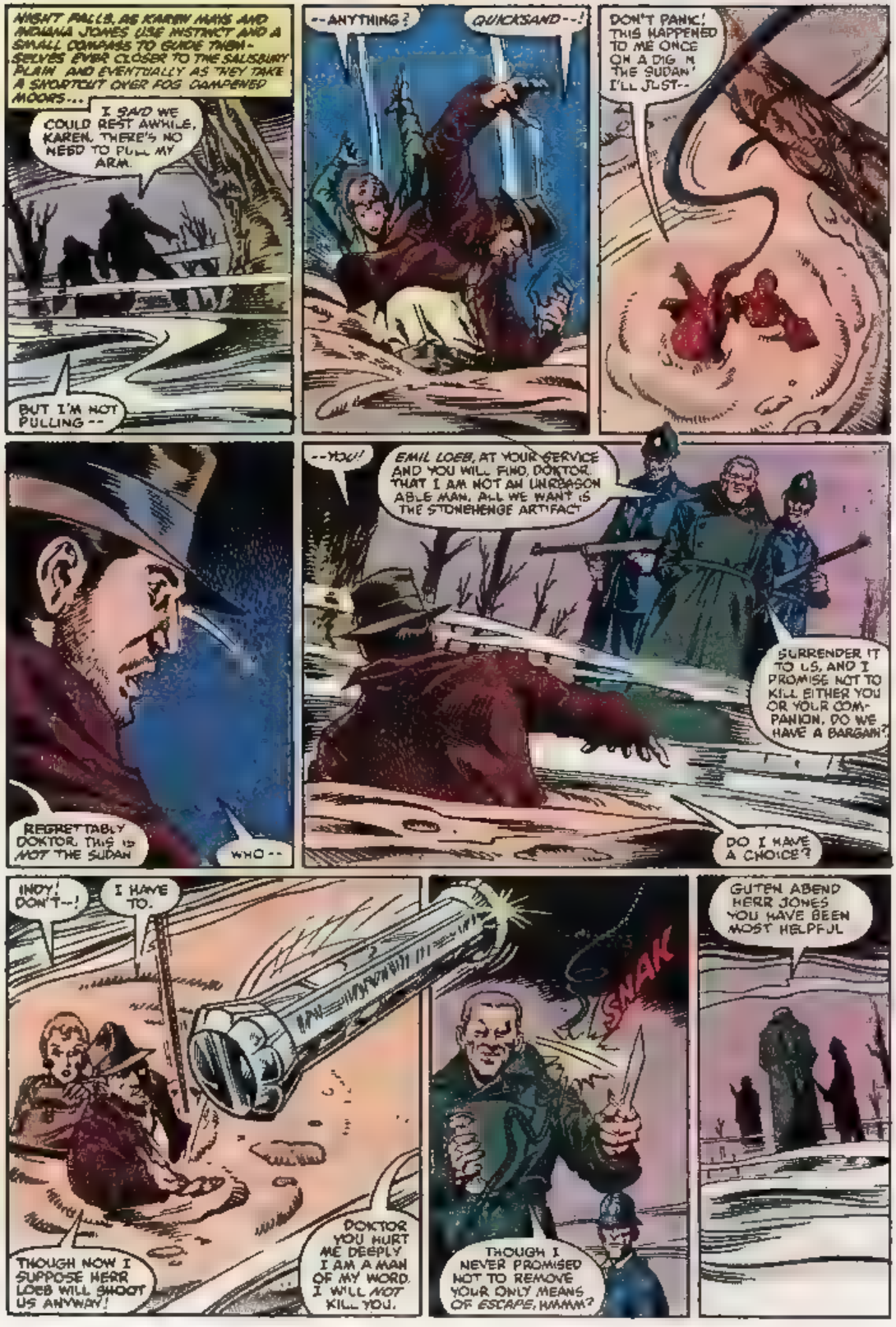

AWWWWWW, NO!
AARRRGH!
WHAT A MESS.
AND I WOULD'VE BEEN PART OF IT IF I HADN'T SEEN THAT TUNNEL COMIN'!
'COURSE, IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE TERMINALLY THIN!
ESPECIALLY IF MY BULLWHIP GIVES OUT BEFORE I CAN CLIMB BACK UP TOPSIDE!
AND SOON.
I- I THOUGHT I HEARD A SCREAM! BUT I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN INDY!
PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE--
SORRY I TOOK SO LONG, KAREN I SORT OF GOT HUNG UP.
INDY--!

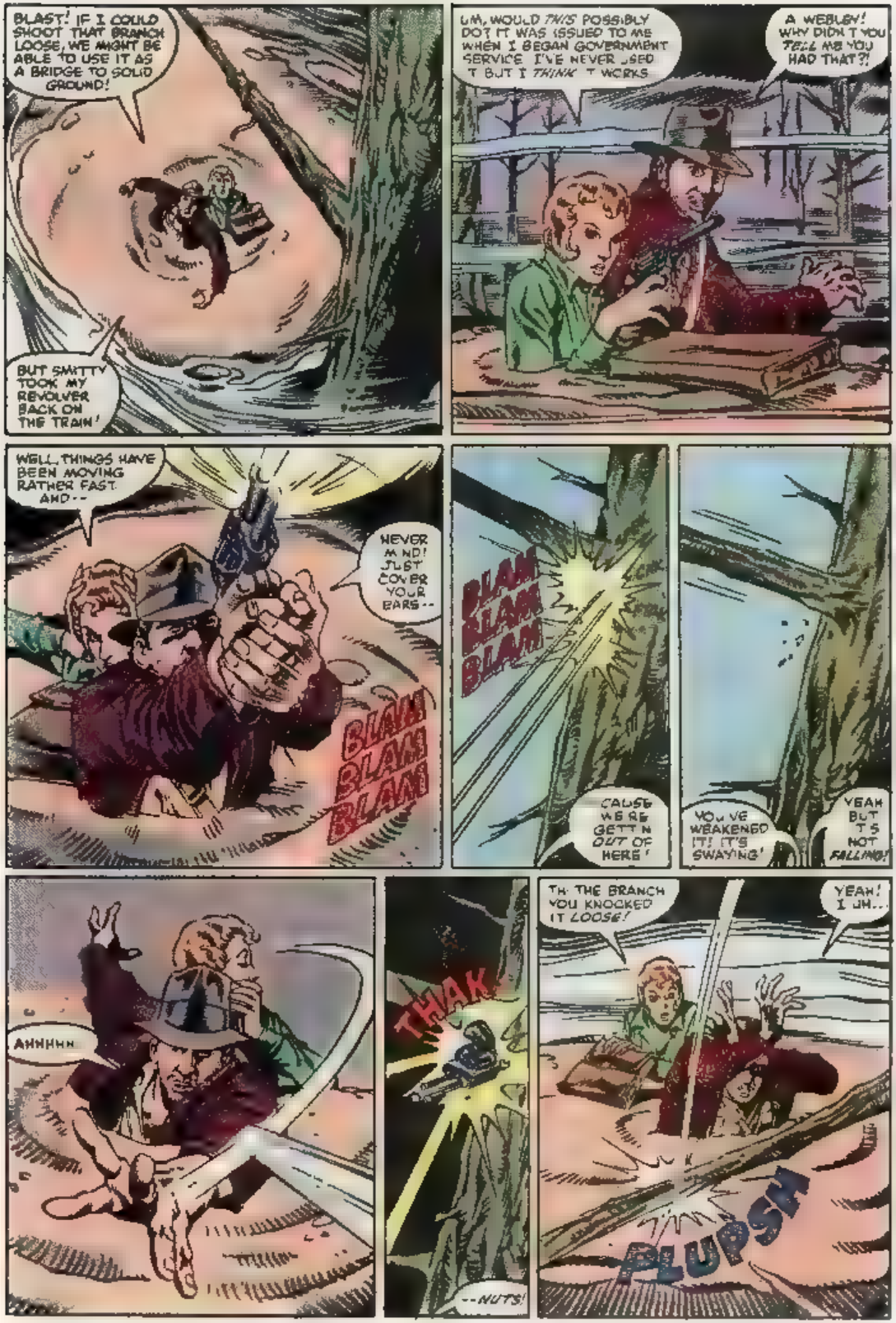

YEP, AND HERE'S THE CRYSTAL CYLINDER. I WAS ABLE TO SLIP IT INTO MY PACK BEFORE I GAVE SMITTY HIS SHAVING KIT
UNFORTUNATELY, SMITTY'S LAST SHAVE WAS A MITE CLOSE, BUT--
I WAS WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOU! AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS JOKE! YOU SWAGGERING INSENSITIVE INFURIATING--
--ADORABLE MAN!
"GLMPH?"
UH, THANKS, KAREN. WE'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE THIS TOPIC WHEN--
HEY! THE TRAIN'S SLOWIN' DOWN! WE'RE STOPPING!
BUT THERE'S NO STATION FOR KILOMETERS YET! WHAT--
"--HEY! IT'S THE POLICE! MAJOR TEMPLE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT WHERE WE WERE AND SENT THEM TO HELP!
"I DOUBT IT--
"--NOT UNLESS THE LOCAL BOBBIES HAVE TAKEN TO CARRYING GERMAN-MADE LUGERS! MY GUESS IS THAT SMITTY MUST'VE GOTTEN A RADIO MESSAGE OFF TO THE FOLKS HE WAS WORKIN' FOR!"
"BUT THAT'S TERRIBLE! WHAT WILL WE DO?"
"I DUNNO. HOW ABOUT--"
--THIS!
KWAK

OUR DISGUISES ARE WORKING, HAUPTMANN LOEB. THE TRAIN PERSONNEL ARE GIVING US TOTAL COOPERATION.
GOOD. THE ENGLANDER POLICE FORCE DOES NOT HAVE THE FULL JUST POWER OF THE GESTAPO, BUT IT SHOULD PROVIDE US WITH THE AUTHORITY WE NEED.
VERY SOON, THE RUNAWAYS WILL BE--
--OURS?
VRRRRRUMM!
INDIANA H-HAVE YOU EVER DRIVEN ONE OF THESE THINGS BEFORE?
SURE! I RAN A PAPER ROUTE WITH A MOTORBIKE WHEN I WAS A KID!
COURSE, MY MOM NEVER LET ME PUSH IT OVER 5 MILES AN HOUR BUT...
AFTER THEM! SCHNELL!
RASCH!
THEY'RE GAINING ON US, INDY!
DON'T WORRY--


KRAK
KRAK
--THEY'VE GOT THE SPEED--
VRRRIP
SHWWWING
--BUT WE'VE GOT THE MANOUVERABILITY!
UNFORTUNATELY, WHAT WE DON'T HAVE IS ANY MORE ROAD!
WHOOP
SKREEE
THAT BRIDGE IS WIDE ENOUGH, INDY! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT COULD FALL APART IF WE BOOBYTRAPPED ON IT! CAN WE GET ACROSS?
I DON'T KNOW!
BUT I DO KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF WE DON'T TRY!
I'M JUST GLAD MOM ISN'T HERE TO SEE THIS
KLIK
SKRUNCH
VRRRRRRRMAIM

...SHE'D GIVE ME A LICKIN' LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE!
SLAKLAK LAKLAK
SNAP
PONK
YOU BET WE ARE!
AND WE'RE GONNA GET THAT WAGON, HUH?
RMM SPUT SPUT
I DIDN'T STOP TO
WE'RE OUT OF GAS!
ONE OF THOSE BULLETS CLIPPED THE FUEL TANK!
AND UNLESS WE WANT TO BE NEXT WE'D BETTER HOOF IT OUT OF HERE!

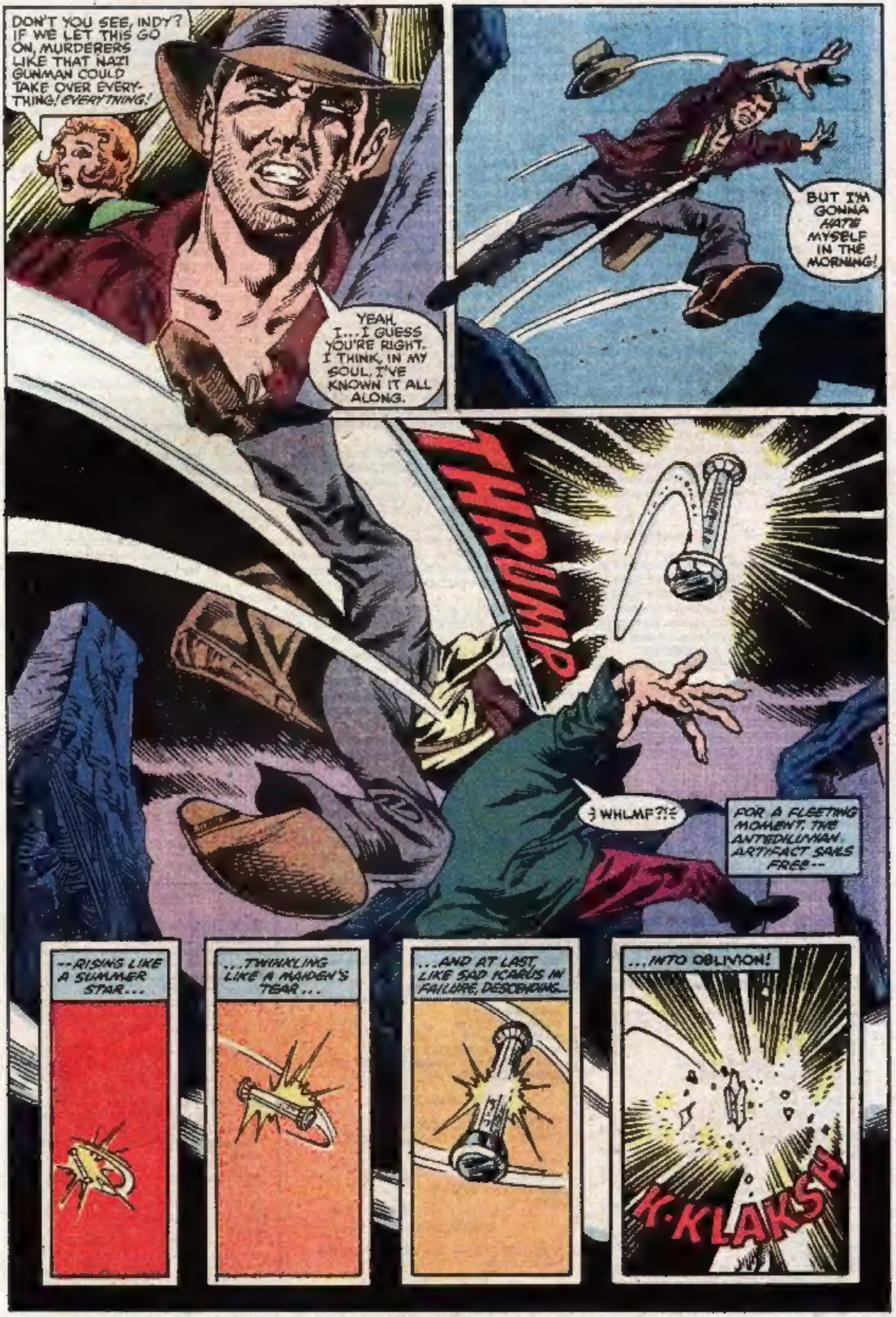

NIGHT FALLS, AS KAREN MAIS AND INDIANA JONES USE INSTINCT AND A SMALL COMPASS TO GUIDE THEMSELVES EVER CLOSER TO THE SALISBURY PLAIN AND EVENTUALLY AS THEY TAKE A SHORTCUT OVER FOG DAMPENED MOORS...
I SAID WE COULD REST AWHILE, KAREN. THERE'S NO NEED TO PULL MY ARM.
BUT I'M NOT PULLING --
--ANYTHING?
QUICKSAND --!
DON'T PANIC! THIS HAPPENED TO ME ONCE ON A DIG IN THE SUDAN! I'LL JUST--
REGRETTABLY DOKTOR, THIS IS NOT THE SUDAN
WHO --
--YOU!!
EMIL LOEB, AT YOUR SERVICE AND YOU WILL FIND, DOKTOR, THAT I AM NOT AN UNREASONABLE MAN. ALL WE WANT IS THE STONEHENGE ARTIFACT
SURRENDER IT TO US, AND I PROMISE NOT TO KILL EITHER YOU OR YOUR COMPANION. DO WE HAVE A BARGAIN?
DO I HAVE A CHOICE?
INDY! DON'T--!
I HAVE TO.
THOUGH NOW I SUPPOSE HERR LOEB WILL SHOOT US ANYWAY!
DOKTOR YOU HURT ME DEEPLY I AM A MAN OF MY WORD. I WILL NOT KILL YOU.
SNAK
THOUGH I NEVER PROMISED NOT TO REMOVE YOUR ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE, HMMM?
GUTEN ABEND HERR JONES YOU HAVE BEEN MOST HELPFUL


BLAST! IF I COULD SHOOT THAT BRANCH LOOSE, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT AS A BRIDGE TO SOLID GROUND!
BUT SMITTY TOOK MY REVOLVER BACK ON THE TRAIN!
UM, WOULD THIS POSSIBLY DO? IT WAS ISSUED TO ME WHEN I BEGAN GOVERNMENT SERVICE. I'VE NEVER USED IT BUT I THINK IT WORKS.
A WEBLEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD THAT?!
WELL, THINGS HAVE BEEN MOVING RATHER FAST AND--
NEVER MIND! JUST COVER YOUR EARS--
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM
CAUSE WE'RE GETTIN OUT OF HERE!
YOU'VE WEAKENED IT! IT'S SWAYING!
YEAH BUT IT'S NOT FALLING!
AHHHHH
THAK
--NUTS!
TH- THE BRANCH YOU KNOCKED IT LOOSE!
YEAH! I UH...
PLUPSH

I MEANT TO DO THAT
OF COURSE YOU DID
QUICKLY, CAREFULLY, THE MOORS ARE LEFT BEHIND.
AND AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHES, TWO WEARY TRAVELERS NEAR THE MONOLITHIC MAJESTY THAT IS STONEHENGE--
--A SITE OF ANCIENT RITUAL DESCRIBED BY SOME AS A CENTER OF DRUID GOD WORSHIP AND BY OTHERS AS A DARK PLACE OF
--SACRIFICE!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! EVER SINCE THE "GATEWAY PROJECT" BEGAN, MIL. TRY GUARDS HAVE PATROLLED THE PERIMETER; BUT WHERE ARE THEY?
I THINK I SEE THEM AHEAD
AND I KNOW WHY THEY AREN'T MAKING THEIR ROUNDS-- THEY'RE OUT COLD!
BUT WHO-- JUST A MOMENT! THAT LIGHT! FROM INSIDE THE MONUMENT.
OH NO!
YEAH I KNOW
WE'RE TOO LATE!

IN THE PRECISE CENTER OF STONEHENGE, HAUPTMANN EMIL LOEB STANDS TRIUMPHANT THE CRYSTAL CYLINDER ARTIFACT HELD HIGH IN HIS HANDS
--AS FROM THAT CYLINDER A NARROW, PULSING LIGHT FLOWS, CRAWLING DOWN THE NAZI'S ARMS LIKE ST ELMO'S FIRE, THEN TURNING TO HURL ITSELF UPWARD TO THE STARS .
AND BEYOND
INDY'S UP THERE --!
I SEE 'EM
THEY LOOK LIKE..
- SNAKES!
ABOVE THE ANCIENT ROCK TOWERS OF STONEHENGE THE VERY SKY SPLITS OPEN--
- GIVING NAZI GLIMPSES OF THINGS REPTILIAN, SIMIAN, CANINE, INSECTILE AND UTTERLY, UTTERLY UNKNOWN!
IN FACT, IN THIS SCENE OF MADNESS THERE IS BUT ONE THING THAT IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN - THAT WHATEVER THESE NETHERWORLD BEINGS ARE -

--THEY WANT OUT!
INDY! DO SOMETHING! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!
NO! I-I CAN'T! KAREN, WHAT THOSE THINGS COULD TELL US--!
THEY'RE FROM A DIFFERENT TIME! THEY'RE LIVING HISTORY!
I GOTTA KNOW WHAT THEY ARE, KAREN! CURSE ME IF YOU WANT, BUT--
--I GOTTA KNOW!
HOWEVER...
ALL YOU WILL KNOW, SCHWEIN, WILL BE THE QUICK, COLD KISS OF DEATH!
--WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO HOME, YOU BLOODY BROWNSHIRT!
FWROK
OHHHH--
UUUUUUHH...


DON'T YOU SEE, INDY? IF WE LET THIS GO ON, MURDERERS LIKE THAT NAZI GUNMAN COULD TAKE OVER EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!
YEAH, I...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I THINK, IN MY SOUL, I'VE KNOWN IT ALL ALONG.
BUT I'M GONNA HATE MYSELF IN THE MORNING!
THRUMP
WHLMP?!?
FOR A FLEETING MOMENT, THE ANTEDILUVIAN ARTIFACT SAVES FREE--
--RISING LIKE A SUMMER STAR...
...TWINKLING LIKE A MAIDEN'S TEAR...
...AND AT LAST, LIKE SAD ICARUS IN FAILURE, DESCENDING...
...INTO OBLIVION!
K-KLAKSH

BULLPEN BULLETINS

GOOD MORNING, AFTERNOON, OR EVENING AS THE CASE MAY BE!

Welcome to my first-ever *interview* in this column. I'm asking questions of the man who has more copies of his work in print than any other human being in the history of the world, Marvel super-pro inker, Vince Colletta.

J.S.: Let's see... you've been inking since 1950, and you're very fast and prolific... so, including international reprints of your comics and your newspaper strip work, I figure that your copies-in-print total goes well into the billions.

Vince: Yeah... well, I never had a day without work... and I never had to ask for a single one of those jobs.

J.S.: You know you've made it when editors come to you with jobs.

Vince: I never let an editor down... I never let a company down. I always give my best work and on time.

J.S.: Back in the days when Marvel ran polls wherein the readers voted for their favorite writers and artists, you often finished first or second against impressive competition. You must have been doing great work. I always liked your stuff — especially those issues of Thor you inked back in the 1960's!

Vince: Thanks.

J.S.: Has anyone ever told you that you look like a Mafia Boss?

Vince: Back when Stan Lee was doing your job he once printed photos of all the artists in the comics one month. After he saw how my picture came out he called me up and asked me to come back and get another picture taken. He thought I looked too much like a gangster. He didn't want me to scare the kids... or their parents.

J.S., Is it true that you know the guy who played Columbo — Peter Falk?

Vince: I met him back when I had a photography studio, besides inking comics. Because I photographed a lot of actors, actresses, and beautiful models for magazines and for their portfolios, I met a lot of people who became famous — like George Maharis, James Farrantino...

J.S.: You're known for your beautiful women... inking wise, I mean. Everybody says that you're one of the best for inking strips featuring female characters. I guess photographing all of those models and actresses helped.

Vince: Yeah.

J.S.: What's your philosophy about inking?

Vince: Well, first of all, some inkers like to pick and choose... they'll only do certain jobs over certain pencilers... and they'll take their time, no matter what the deadline is, even if the editor is in a jam, or a colorist is waiting for pages to come in so they can earn a living, too. I can't be that way. I like to feel that I'm part of the team, and we're all in the game together. If the editor asks me to ink a story by, say, a young, inexperienced penciler who still has some rough edges to his work, I'll do it and I'll do the best I can. It might not come out quite as good as a job that I'd inked over by John Buscema... it can't. No way. But, I'd rather give it a try to help out the new guy, the editor, and the team than pick and choose jobs that will make me look good.

J.S.: Explain how the pencils affect the way the inking comes out.

Vince: The readers only see the *ink*. All the pencil lines are covered by the inker's inklines. Once the book is printed, no one can tell what the pencil drawings looked like before the inker inked them. They might have given you a tightly rendered face, for instance, or maybe just an oval shape with smudges about where the eyes and mouth go. If he gives you precise drawing, the finished, inked head will look like the penciler's style. If he gives you an oval, you're really getting the inker's drawing.

J.S.: It's up to the editor to make sure that the penciler has held up his end. Still, I know, that in a story which might have 150 separate panels, even the best pencilers might blow a few panels.

Vince: I think the inker should follow the penciler's style and try to make it come through. A lot of inkers these days overpower the pencils, though. The penciler just gives them a framework and the inkers take over from there. That's okay if it's what the penciler and the editor want.

J.S.: Sometimes it is. Frank Miller worked that way with Klaus Johnson on Daredevil for a while... and Walt Simonson did it with Tom Palmer on Star Wars, too. They really sort of stopped being penciler/inker teams and kind of melded together. Unless guys are working on that kind of basis, though, I think I agree with you — the penciler should bear primary responsibility.

Vince: Right... since I've never worked with a penciler the way Klaus worked with Frank, I've always tried to enhance the pencils. It's not easy. Pencil drawings often have a life and a charm that can't be captured in the inking. Pencils give an infinite range of grays and tones. An inkline is either there or it's not. Sometimes it's frustrating. There have been times when I've tried to give editors jobs back. I told them, "these pencils are beautiful. Get someone better to ink them!" But, they always insisted that I do them.

J.S.: Who's your favorite penciler? And inker?

Vince: I have favorites, but I'd rather not say. Every guy in the business is good in his own way. They're all pros. It's like baseball – not every player can be a Reggie Jackson, but each one has a reason to be here.

J.S.: You helped a passel of people get started in the business, right?

Vince: Michael Golden, Bill Sienkiewicz, Danny Bulanadi, Frank Miller, Marshall Rogers... and others. I forget...

J.S.: Which of yours did you like best?

Vince: I've inked a lot of stories in thirty-three years. Too many to single one out. But, I'll tell you about the best day in my whole career...

J.S.: Okay, I'll bite...

Vince: It was the day I came back to start working at Marvel again after being with another company for a while. I'll never forget the welcome I got here in the Bullpen... it was like coming home. I feel like I'm in the major leagues again. People care here, about each other and about the comics.

J.S.: You're doing Thor, Dazzler, and Crystar. Plus, since everybody loved your work on Dark Crystal over Bret Blevins' pencils, you two are doing a Hulk Graphic Novel together, right?

Vince: Right. I love doing the kind of artful, meticulous linework that Bret's pencils call for. I'm looking forward to that.

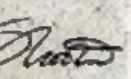
J.S.: Me, too. Thanks, Vince!

THAT'S IT!

Till next month when the Bullpen Bulletin returns to its usual non-interview format.

But, if you like the idea of reading your favorite Marvel creative peoples' answers to my occasionally intelligent questions, you'll find an interview in just about every edition of my *Bullpen Bulletin Special* which appears in all issues of *Moon Knight*, *Ka-Zar*, and the *Micronauts* which are on sale through subscription or at your local comics specialty shop. If you don't know where the comics shop nearest you is, write to me. I'll let you know.

Stay well.



Jim Shooter

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ **MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #99** — The Thing, and Rom.
- ☐ **TEAM AMERICA #12** — Double-sized last issue!
- ☐ **DAZZLER #28**
- ☐ **KA-ZAR #28** — Special wraparound photo-cover
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #3**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #184**
- ☐ **DARK CRYSTAL #2**
- ☐ **KING CONAN #16**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #240**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #291**
- ☐ **THOR #331**
- ☐ **GHOST RIDER #80**
- ☐ **MICRONAUTS #52**
- ☐ **MOON KNIGHT #21**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #5**
- ☐ **U.S. 1 #1** — An all new series of truckin' adventures, by AL MILGROM
- ☐ **CRYSTAR #1** — Box Hype Box
- ☐ **KULL THE CONQUEROR #1**
- ☐ **SUPER VILLAIN CLASSICS #1** — Box Hype Box
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #283**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #231**
- ☐ **CONAN #146**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #151** — Reprints **Amazing Spider-Man #13** "The Menace of Mysterio", by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO.
- ☐ **X-MEN #108**
- ☐ **ROM #42**
- ☐ **POWER MAN/IRON FIST #93**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #11**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #254**
- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #139** — Spider-Man and the Vision.
- ☐ **IRON MAN #170** — Box Hype Box
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #78**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #110**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #71**
- ☐ **MASTER OF KUNG FU #124**
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #5**

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #87**
- ☐ **CRAZY #94** — The last laugh: Crazy's final issue!
- ☐ **ELF #2**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #2**
- ☐ **MARVEL FANFARE #6**
- ☐ **EPIC #17**

SPECIAL EVENTS

- ☐ **WARLOCK #6** — The conclusion of the Warlock saga!

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **DREADSTAR #3**

THE HYPE BOX

SUPER VILLAIN CLASSICS #1 — For the first time ever in chronological order the origin of the ultimate Marvel villain, Galactus! It's based on the original STAN LEE texts, as created by editor MARK GRUENWALD, and the art is vintage JACK KIRBY. GEORGE KLEIN-ANNE COLLETTA material. All this for-supreme facts about the world devourer — here! A worthy addition to any collection.

CRYSTAR #1 — Created by MARK GRUENWALD, RALPH MACCHIO, JIM SHOOTER, and JOHN ROMITA JR., the legendary kingdom of Crystalium is brought to full life by writer JO DUFFY, penciler BRET BLEVINS, and inker VINCE COLLETTA (remember Bret and Vince's *Dark Crystal*?). Once you enter the new realm of fantasy, you may never want to leave!

IRON MAN #170 — As if the job DENNY O'NEIL, LUKE McDONNELL and STEVE MITCHELL have been doing on this mag in recent months wasn't fantastic enough, the issues heralds the beginning of a new era for the gold-en Avenger, as alcoholism renders Tony Stark incapable of functioning as Iron Man, and the responsibility of that famous armor falls — perhaps forever — to...uh, but that would be telling.

YOU FOOL! YOU'VE DESTROYED THE KEY! AND WITHOUT IT, THE PORTAL IS CLOSING!
"IT IS FADING! IT IS--
"--GONE..."
THAT MAY BE, BUT THIS PISTOL AND I ARE STILL HERE!
SO IF YOU'RE THINKIN' OF TAKIN' OFF...
DO NOT VORRY, HERR JONES. I VILL NOT RUN. AFTER VHAT I HAFF SEEN HERE TONIGHT--
--I DO NOT THINK I COULD WALK!
HAUPTMANN LOEB AGREES.
AND SOMETIME LATER, AFTER AUTHORITIES HAVE BEEN SUMMONED AND NAZI AGENTS HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, INDY. WE MAY HAVE SAVED THE ERGE WORLD TONIGHT!
I REALIZE THAT KAREN, AND I'M GRATEFUL FOR IT...
BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF WHAT WE'VE GIVEN THE WORLD--
--MAKES UP FOR WHAT WE'VE TAKEN FROM IT...
CRYSTAL SHARDS CLATTER TO THE GROUND.
KAREN AND INDY WALK SILENTLY AWAY.
AND THE SUN, AS ALWAYS AND EVER, RISES OVER STONEHENGE.